

# GERMANS PUSH RUSSIANS BACK 1½ MILES IN BIG RIGA ATTACK

## The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,136.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1917

One Halfpenny.

### "THE BRAVEST COLLEEN IN IRELAND."



Miss Louisa Nolan, aged sixteen, who has been awarded the Military Medal. While fighting was going on in Dublin between the troops and the rebels she rushed forward under a cross fire to give a drink of water to a soldier, who, however, proved to be dead. She has been described as "the bravest colleen in Ireland."

### R.F.C.'s TRIBUTE TO A GALLANT FOE.

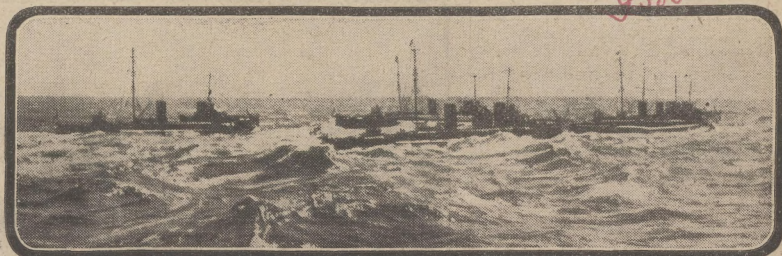


The wreath which was dropped behind the German lines by the Royal Flying Corps as a tribute to Immelman. The wreath and inscription were forwarded to the parents of the famous airman, who were deeply touched by this act of chivalry.

### "ANOTHER GERMAN NAVAL VICTORY": HUNS' VERSION OF THE "SCRAP."



This photograph was taken on the occasion of a visit of the Kaiser to Zeebrugge, where he inspected what the German Admiralty now describes as "our Flanders sea force." The ship in the background is very probably one of the vessels which were so badly punished in the action.



German torpedo-boat destroyers cruising off Zeebrugge. Once again Berlin is making false claims, no reference being made to any losses or to the vessels' precipitate flight. An authoritative report places the enemy's loss at seven ships, and the stories of the survivors of the crew of the V 69, which now lies a shattered hulk at Ymuiden, are of swift overwhelming disaster. Our squadron swooped down on them so quickly that they had not a chance. The death of Commander Schultz, the flotilla commander, is confirmed.



## BREWING OF BEER TO BE RESTRICTED.

18,000,000 Fewer Barrels—Less Wine and Spirits.

### BREAD VERSUS DRINK.

Less beer is to be brewed, and a restriction is also to be placed upon the release of wines and spirits in bond.

This is the Food Controller's latest decision.

The result, he says, will be to increase the quantity of sugar and other ingredients available for food purposes, and also to economise transport, labour and fuel.

It is, he explains, "a question of bread versus beer." Lord Devonport states that he has arrived at his decision "after a careful investigation of the resources available for the food of the people."

### WHY IT IS NECESSARY.

It is imperative, he says, to restrict the materials used in the production of beer. "He proposes, therefore—

To reduce from April 1 next the beer which is allowed to be brewed under the Output of Beer (Restriction) Act, 1916, to 70 per cent. of the output for the year ending March 31, 1917.

The War Cabinet have approved of the proposal, and a Bill legalising the restrictions upon wines and spirits is to be introduced in the coming session of Parliament.

In order to prevent forestallments, the Commissioners of Customs and Excise have given directions which will restrict the daily deliveries of wines and spirits out of bond during the period ending on March 31 next to amounts not exceeding the daily average for the year 1916.

Lord Devonport explained last night that the steps taken were in no way to be deemed a measure of temperance or social reform.

The bald fact is, he said, "that the barley, sugar and the other ingredients used in brewing are required for food."

The effect of the restriction from the point of view of statistics, Lord Davenport said, would be that the new restrictions would reduce the output of beer to 50 per cent. of pre-war figures.

### 50 PER CENT. LESS BEER.

In 1914 the output of beer amounted to 36,000,000 standard barrels. The reduction that will take place now will restrict the production so far as beer is concerned to 18,200,000 standard barrels. That is, as near as may be, 50 per cent.

Explaining the food side of the reduction, Lord Devonport said that this was represented by 226,000 tons of barley, 36,000 tons of sugar, 18,500 tons of grits.

It was also going to have a direct effect and a favourable effect on meat and milk production.

"At the present moment the brewer returns 25 per cent. of the barley he uses in the shape of food offals."

But barley, when milled, as will be the case, will give, in the first place, 60 per cent. of flour, which is direct human food. The remaining 40 per cent. is returned in the shape of offals.

It has been stated that restriction of the production of beer would have an indirect injurious effect on foodstuffs used by agriculturists. Under these restrictions the contrary will be the case. "The purpose to which this barley is to be devoted will give a far greater yield, the difference, in fact, between 25 and 40 per cent. of offals for the service of the agriculturists."

### DRIVEN TO SUICIDE.

Doctor on Secret Scourge and Quacks' Blackmail.

That cases had come to his notice of young men being driven to suicide by the black-mailing of quacks who pretended to cure venereal disease was stated by Dr. E. B. Turner, of the British Medical Association, who was one of an important municipal and medical delegation to Lord Rhondda, President of the Local Government Board, yesterday.

The delegation urged the advisability of preventing unqualified practitioners from undertaking the diagnosis and treatment.

Dr. Turner also mentioned a case in which a young man was nearly driven out of his mind by fear of a disease from which he did not really suffer.

Lord Rhondda thanked the Royal Commission on Venereal Diseases for the work they had done, and thought he could give the delegation the assurance that legislation would probably be brought in by the Local Government Board at a very early date.

"We want every publicity given to the very serious and grave dangers of this secret scourge," said Lord Rhondda, "and we want publicity given to the fact that treatment is to be given free, and at this stage, secretly."

### BRAVE WOMAN MOTORIST.

Mrs. Charles Trigg, who was erroneously described under a photograph in *The Daily Mirror* as a member of the Women's Volunteer Reserve, is a member of the Motor Section of the Women's Reserve Ambulance (the Green Cross Society), which rendered such splendid services in the great explosion.

## NOTHING TO MY WIFE.

Amazing Will of a Man to His "Once Dear" Spouse.

"AND I WISH TO SAY NOTHING."

The will has just been proved of a man who states:—

"I bequeath to my once dear wife nothing; she left me for nothing, and wants for nothing, and I have nothing more to say respecting her."

Like his brother, the late Mr. George Herring, whose philanthropy created a sensation some years ago, Mr. William Herring, who left property of the value of £244,558, has made the following remarkable bequests:—

£25,000 to Dr. Barnardo's Homes.  
£10,000 to the London Hospital.  
£10,000 to the Salvation Army Darkest England Fund.  
£5,000 to the Printers' Pension Almshouses and Orphan Asylum Corporation, Wood Green, N.  
£2,000 to Viscount Knutsford.  
£10,000 to Frederick Howard Reed.

## MINERS AND THE ARMY.

"Comb-Out" Explained and a Chance Offered to Volunteers.

The Government having decided that, in view of the urgent needs of the Army, a number of men may be released from the mines for military service, the question of continuing the exemptions of men who have persistently worked short time, and so failed to give the

### LABOUR'S GREAT COUNCIL.

The Labour Congress at Manchester yesterday decided to send a telegram to Mr. Lloyd George demanding the release of the workmen deported from the Clyde. The Parliamentary Labour Party were asked to insist on their immediate release.

The following message was read earlier from the Premier:—

"Congratulations to your colleagues on the decision of Labour to take its share of the burden of responsibility for directing the affairs of the Empire during this great struggle for freedom and international right."

A description of the exciting scene at the conference during the debate on the deportations will be found in To-day's Gossip, on page 10.

national service for which they were exempted, is to be considered by the Colliery Recruiting Courts.

As these classes may not provide all the men required by the Army, an opportunity will be given to other miners to volunteer.

Men from all these classes are required to present themselves to the Travelling Medical Boards which will visit the collieries, and the men who are found fit for general service will be released without delay.

### GIRL AND THE GUN.

How Womenfolk of Britain Are Making British Howitzers.

British big guns are now being made in great part by women.

Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, in his Sonnet dispatch, described the shooting of our artillery as perfection.

This achievement, while due chiefly to the men behind the guns, was due also to the accuracy with which the guns were made, and it is a remarkable fact that this accuracy was attained largely by the work of women.

The official photographs now being exhibited at Messrs. Harvods, Limited, Bromley-road, London, S.W., show women and girls performing practically every machine operation upon the complicated breech mechanism and the delicate sighting apparatus of guns.



Mr. Prothero addressing farmers at the Savoy Hotel yesterday.

## THE KING'S ECONOMY.

Plain Carriages at Opening of Parliament.

NOVEL PROCESSION IN HOUSE.

The King, accompanied by the Queen, will open Parliament on February 7.

As the country is at war his Majesty has ordered a departure on this occasion from the usual ceremonial, and the adoption of a special procedure.

Instead of driving to the House in state, the King and Queen and suite will drive in plain carriages.

Besides a travelling-escort of the Household Cavalry, their Majesties will be attended by an Imperial escort, consisting of officers of the Overseas and Indian Forces.

For the usual procession within the House his Majesty has substituted one of a naval and military character.

### V.C. AT THE PALACE.

Private Who Carried 30 Boxes of Bombs Under Heavy Fire.

The King personally decorated 200 war heroes at Buckingham Palace yesterday.

In the number was one V.C.—Private Samuel Harvey, Lancashire and Yorkshire Regiment—who during a heavy attack by the enemy on our positions, went across the open under heavy fire and succeeded in bringing up no fewer than thirty boxes of bombs before he was wounded.

The King cordially shook hands with Harvey after pinning the V.C. on his breast, and congratulated him on his bravery.

### PIPERS AT WEDDING.

Pretty Scenes at Marriage of Miss Helen Gibbs to Mr. Orr-Ewing.

Miss Helen Gibbs, daughter of the Honourable Mrs. Henry Gibbs, was married yesterday by her relative, the Venerable Hon. Kenneth Gibbs, Archdeacon of St. Albans, at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, to Mr. Ian Orr-Ewing, of the Scots Guards.

The strains of "Come to the Wedding," played by the Scots Guards' pipers marching up the aisle, announced the arrival of the bride in white satin and old point lace.

She was led up the aisle by her uncle, Lord Aldenham, followed by her tiny attendants, Master Mark and Miss Angela Culme-Seymour. After the ceremony the pipes sounded the "Highland Laddie."

### U.S. NAVY MUST PAY MORE.

Minister of Munitions Stops Sheffield Firm's Contract.

The attention of the Ministry of Munitions has been called to statements which have appeared in the Press to the effect that a contract had been awarded to Messrs. Hadfield for the supply of armour-piercing shells for the United States Navy Department.

The Minister of Munitions desires it to be known that the whole output of steel in the United Kingdom is under his control, and that so long as the exigencies of the war continue no permission will be, or can be, given by him to proceed with this work, seeing that it would involve the employment of men and the use of materials for purposes other than those necessary for meeting the needs of ourselves and of our Allies.

The Minister understands that Messrs. Hadfield, when tendering, stated clearly that their offer was conditional upon permission being obtained to manufacture the shells.

It was announced on January 6 that Messrs. Hadfield had guaranteed to deliver 4,500 14-inch shells in eleven months at £71 each. The nearest American offer was £100 each for 1,000 shells in twenty-two months.

## MRS. ANGEL FINDS HER HUSBAND'S BODY.

Chemist Hero of Explosion Identified by Armlet.

### WORK OF MERCY.

The dismembered body of Mr. Andrea Angel, the heroic chemist who lost his life in the great explosion in the East End, was recovered yesterday.

Dug out of what is called the "crater" formed by the explosion, the body was removed to a schoolroom about a mile from the works. Here it was laid with three other bodies.

The task of establishing the identity was exceedingly difficult, but a police sergeant noticed that the underclothing of one of the bodies was not of the sort usually worn by working men.

Mrs. Angel was sent, and by means of the shirt she positively identified the body as that

of her gallant husband. One of the chief officials of the factory who accompanied Mrs. Angel placed the identity beyond doubt by means of a wire armlet used for the purpose of keeping the shirt cuffs from the wrists. "He was the only one in the factory to use them," said the official.

The children's classroom is used for the purpose of housing the bodies of the victims of the explosion. The bodies of the women who were with the bodies of the men are the Salvation Army women with their table of tea and coffee urn.

They have not left the place since its grim and tragic inauguration on Friday night, and have been angels of mercy in their support of the bereaved visitors.

People who are putting in claims for compensation are warned against accepting without inquiry the services of unknown persons proffering help.

Special constables paced up and down the wrecked area guarding against looting. Several funerals of the victims took place yesterday.

### "STAGGERING BLOW."

Mr. Prothero Says That Farmers Must Give Up 30,000 Men.

"It was a staggering blow to me," said Mr. Prothero, President of the Board of Agriculture to the Farmers' Union at the Savoy Hotel, yesterday, "when I found that the War Office was going to take 30,000 men away."

In an official statement issued by the Press Bureau last night, signed by Lord Derby and Mr. Prothero, the following facts are given:—

Since October, 1916, local tribunals have refused certificates of exemption to 80,000 men

### £50,000 FOR BRITAIN.

Sir George Bullough has placed £50,000 at the disposal of the Government to be utilised in the present crisis.

A fisherman's wife has offered £100, her life's savings, without interest.—(See page 11.)

engaged in agriculture. These men were granted leave by the War Office to remain on the land till January 1, 1917.

Weeks ago the War Office based all their arrangements on the assumption that the men already given them by the local tribunals would be available in January.

Unless the drafts are furnished the war may be indefinitely prolonged.

On the other hand, agriculture demands to retain for its needs all the skilled labour which it still possesses. These conflicting claims can only be reconciled if both the soldier and the farmer give up something.

So only 30,000 are to be called up. In order to make good the loss of 30,000 men the military authorities have arranged to replace them by a corresponding number of substitutes.

The War Office undertake to return from the colours the trained men in attendance on steam cultivators as soon as they can be traced.

They will guard the German prisoners skilled in agriculture, both in their depots and when employed in gangs upon the land.

The total volume of labour thus provided exceeds that which farmers have been able to command during the past eight months.

### PREMIER AS VEGETABLE GROWER.

The Prime Minister's lawn tennis courts, attached to the grounds of Brynawdon, Crieff, his North Wales residence, are being turned into a vegetable plot.

Mr. Bonar Law's speech on the War Loan and other general news on page 11.



# RUSSIANS FORCE BACK OVER ONE MILE AT RIGA

**Germans Make Repeated Attacks with Big Forces—Stubborn Fighting Continues.**

**BERLIN ON SEA FIGHT—"ON AN ENTERPRISE."**

**Tale of "No Losses"—Naval Airmen Bomb Foe's Blast Furnaces—2 Days' British Shelling.**

The chief features of yesterday's news were:—

**WESTERN FRONT.**—British naval aeroplanes have bombarded the German blast furnaces at Burbach (Sarre basin) and caused considerable damage. For three days our guns have been thundering on almost the entire length of the British front.

**GERMAN ATTACK AT RIGA.**—Petrograd reports that the Germans began a big offensive west of Riga and by repeated attacks pushed the Russians back one and a half miles northward. Stubborn fighting continues.

**NORTH SEA FIGHT.**—Berlin's version of the North Sea fight is that one British destroyer was sunk and another was observed by an aeroplane to be sinking. The Germans do not admit the loss of a single ship. One of their torpedo-boats, they explain, became "unseaworthy," and "ran into the Dutch harbour of Ymuiden. All our other boats," they say, "returned with slight loss."

**RUMANIA.**—Russians surprised the Bulgarian battalion that crossed the delta of the Danube, near Tulcea. Taking advantage of a fog, the enemy were caught on the river in the night. A detachment was captured, the prisoners numbering 337.

## BRITISH BOMB GERMAN TWO DAYS' THUNDER OF BLAST FURNACES. THE GUNS.

**Sixteen Naval Aeroplanes Cause Great Damage at Burbach.**

### FRENCH OFFICIAL.

PARIS, Wednesday.—During the night we made several successful coups de main to the south of Chilly, on the Somme, and in the Woivre, near Regneville.

In the region of La Seille there was fairly great patrol activity.

The night was quiet on the rest of the front.

**Aviation.**—Yesterday, during the day Lieutenant Guynemer brought down his twenty-sixth German aeroplane, which fell in flames near Maurebas.

In the region of Verdun two other enemy machines were also brought down, one near Sanogneux and the other in the Forest of Spin-court.

It is confirmed that on the 22nd a German aeroplane which had been hit by one of our special guns fell to the ground, and was dashed to pieces to the north of Louvenot.

During the same day sixteen British naval aeroplanes bombarded the blast furnaces at Burbach (Sarre Basin), and apparently caused considerable damage to them.

One of our aeroplanes during the night of the 23rd dropped bombs on the railway station of Dun-sur-Meuse. The northern part of the station was struck.—Reuter.

### GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless.)

**Western Theatre.**—Clear frosty weather prevailing, the fighting activity on most of the sectors of the front remained within moderate limits.

Our airmen took advantage of the favourable observation conditions for carrying out their various tasks.

The enemy during numerous aerial engagements and as a result of our anti-aircraft defensive fire suffered the loss of six machines.

## FIGHTS IN BALKAN SNOWS.

### FRENCH OFFICIAL.

**Balkans.**—There has been a heavy fall of snow at many points along the front.

The artillery duel continues to be lively, especially along that portion of the front held by the Italians and in the region of Ghevegh.

A Russian enterprise in the Staratina district, which resulted in prisoners being taken, is to be recorded, as also a check administered to a Turkish reconnaissance near Kakareska.—Reuter.

## ATTACK BY SKI-MEN.

### ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

In the Tonale district, Val Camonica, during the night of January 22-23 enemy ski-parties attempted to approach our positions, but were repulsed by our fire.

On the Trentino front yesterday the usual artillery duels took place. Our guns damaged some hostile battery positions.

Some shells hit one of our field hospitals, but there were no casualties.

Last night the enemy launched a counter-attack against the entrenchments which we had taken south-east of Gorizia, but was effectively driven off by the timely intervention of our batteries.

**British, French and Belgians Hammer the German Lines.**

PARIS, Wednesday.—The *Petit Journal* says it seems that the hardening of the terrain, owing to the present cold spell on the western front, has reawakened the activity of the opposing forces.

"In view of this fact," says the journal, "we must not attach great importance to the reconnaissances, patrol-encounters and coups-de-main reported at various points along the lines, but it is as well to draw attention to the revival of the artillery bombardment."

"During the past two days the guns have been thundering without interruption, even in the Belgian sector, and on almost the entire length of the British front."

"The aviators are aiding the artillery, and this would seem to indicate that the cannonade has a definite object outside the ordinary objectives."

"The French artillery, stimulated by the example of her ally, is showing great activity in the sector between the Aisne and the Oise; in the Champagne and in the Argonne."

"The near future will show what importance is to be attached to the present bombardment."—Central News.

## "LAST ROUND TO BEGIN IN ABOUT 4 TO 6 WEEKS."

**Berlin and Coming Conflict—"Huns' Fateful Hour Approaching."**

The Germans appear to be in prophetic mood, for Dr. Kaempff has said "the fateful hour of the German Empire is approaching," and the Berlin correspondent of the *Fig* asserts that the "last round of the conflict is about to begin." According to him, too, a U-boat campaign is to be supported by the German fleet.

Yesterday's messages were as follow:—  
AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The Berlin correspondent of the *Fig* said: "The last round of the conflict is about to begin."

A decision will probably be sought in the west, and it is believed that an action on a formidable scale will ensue within a period of four to six weeks.—Central News.

## BEHIND THE KAISER.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—A Berlin telegram says: In the course of a reception at the official residence of the President of the Reichstag the Parliamentary Presidents of the Central Powers handed Dr. Kaempff, the President, a manifesto for publication, in which they declare that all the sacrifices which may be demanded from the allied peoples in the future will be readily made "in just defence against the enemy, who has unveiled without blushing his predatory and destructive designs," until victory is gained.

According to a Berlin telegram the Prussian Upper House met yesterday.

The President said:—  
"The fateful hour of the German Empire is approaching. For the second time, war has been declared against us."

General Wednesday.—A message from Munich states that the Kaiser is expected to pass his birthday with his fleet.

A great patriotic demonstration will take place at Wilhelmshaven.—Exchange.



The Germans attacked west of Riga and pushed the Russians back one and a half miles.

## BIG GERMAN OFFENSIVE WEST OF RIGA.

**Our Allies Retire a Mile and a Half Before Strong Enemy Attack.**

## DANUBE ARM CLEARED.

There has been a big German offensive west of Riga, and Petrograd states that the Russians were pushed back one and a half miles northward.

By a surprise offensive on the Riga front about a fortnight ago the Russians stormed the formidable German defences, gaining considerable ground. Since then the enemy had been continually counter-attacking, but without success. The Bulgars who crossed the St. George's arm of the Danube have been driven back.

In the Caucasus the Turks claim taking a first position on a front of ten miles!

### OFFICIAL REPORTS.

**Russian.**—After strong artillery preparation the Germans attacked with considerable forces our detachments occupying positions between the Tirlu Swamp (west of Riga) and the River Aa, and also east of the village of Kalnem.

By repeated attacks they succeeded in pushing back our troops about one mile and a half northwards. Stubborn fighting continues.

Enemy attempts to attack our position east of Tenefeld, south-west of Illux, were arrested by our fire.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

**German** (Prince Leopold's front).—On both sides of the Aa and south of Riga engagements developed which went in our favour.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

## HUNS ADMIT REVERSE.

**German** (Maekensen's front).—The north bank of the St. George branch of the Danube delta north of Tulcea has again been abandoned.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

On the Danube, opposite Tulcea, the Bulgarians, about a battalion strong, taking advantage of fog, crossed the St. George's branch in the morning.

Our detachments, by a nocturnal surprise attack, destroyed without opening fire the detachment which was crossing, taking prisoners five officers and 332 rank and file and capturing four machine guns.

Our detachments lost one officer, forty-one wounded men and one killed.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

## TURKS' BIG CLAIM.

**Turkish** (Caucasus front). Monday.—In a sector of the left wing following their enterprises reported in our communiqué of Sunday our reconnoitring parties captured the enemy's first position to a length of ten miles.—Reuter.

## GREEKS TO SALUTE FLAG.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The Athens correspondent of the *Matin* telegraphs:—It is now certain that the public reparation, "salute of the flag," demanded by the Allies as the result of the outrage on December 1 and 2, is on the point of taking place even before the raising of the blockade and before the Entente Ministers return to their posts in Athens.

The ceremony will be the occasion of a solemn manifestation of deference to the flags of the Allied nations.

It will take place in front of the Vy Zapeion square, where our brave sailors were attacked.

There will be present, besides the plenipotentiaries and military attachés of the Entente, representatives of the civil and military authorities of Greece.

In addition, it is expected that formal and unreserved apologies will be made by M. Lambros to each of the Entente representatives.—Exchange.

## SWISS OFF TO FRONTIER.

GENEVA, Wednesday.—The partial mobilisation ordered by the Federal Council began today, when our brave sailors were attacked.

The troops left for the frontier full of enthusiasm. All the Swiss newspapers warn any possible invader of the difficulties he will encounter.—Exchange.

## GERMAN VERSION OF NORTH SEA FIGHT.

**One Boat in Distress—"All Others Returned with Slight Loss."**

## HIDING THE TRUTH.

The Germans, in a belated communiqué on the subject of the North Sea fight, admit that one of their torpedo-boats (V 69), owing to being "in distress," has entered the Dutch harbour of Ymuiden.

With that exception, "all our other boats," they say, "returned with slight loss."

The Germans acknowledge one highly-important fact.

The Zebrugge flotilla is admitted to have been "on an enterprise" when it encountered the British warships.

What happened is told by the British Admiralty:—

**First Engagement.**—One enemy torpedo-boat destroyer sunk. The rest scattered, having suffered considerable punishment.

**Second Engagement.**—One British destroyer struck by a torpedo and afterwards sunk by our own ships. Three officers and forty-four of the crew killed by an explosion.

The Germans, however, do not admit the loss of a single ship.

The crippled condition of the blood-spattered V 69, which found final refuge in a Dutch harbour, is explained as being due to the vessel becoming "unseaworthy."

The enemy's other ships, we are told, "have all returned with slight loss."

Darkness, says the British Admiralty, prevented the full results of the action from being observed.

There are unofficial rumours that as many as ten German ships went down in the course of this short, sharp fight.

The German Admiralty is admitting nothing.

## THE GERMAN TALE.

### GERMAN OFFICIAL.

During an operation carried out by parts of our torpedo-boat fighting forces an encounter took place in the early morning of January 23 with English light fighting forces in the "Hooftend."

One enemy destroyer was destroyed in the course of the battle and a second one was

## SEVEN SHIPS SUNK.

Lloyd's reported yesterday the sinking of the following vessels:—

Salland (Dutch), 3,665 tons.  
Zeta (Dutch), 3,200 tons.  
Nequen (British), 3,583 tons.  
Lucy (British), 280 tons.  
Gladys (British), 275 tons.  
Star of the Sea (British), 197 tons.  
Ethel (British smack).

observed by our aeroplanes after the battle to be in a sinking condition.

Of our torpedo-boats one became unseaworthy on account of damage incurred and, according to reports received here, ran into the Dutch harbour of Ymuiden.

Our other ships have all returned, with slight losses.—(Chief of the Staff of the Admiralty.)

## FLIGHT OF THE ENEMY.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The German destroyer V 69, which arrived in Ymuiden, is badly damaged. Of the 180 members of the crew only sixty are alive and twenty severely wounded.

It is stated that an English squadron surprised the Germans.

One of the German sailors declared: "We don't want to fight but we are forced to." V 69 belonged to the German Halbflothe.—Wireless

## SURPRISED BY BRITISH.

YMUIDEN, Wednesday.—Some members of the crew of the German torpedo-boat V 69 declare that eleven torpedo-boats left Zebrugge at eight o'clock on Monday evening, two of them forming the rearguard.

About three o'clock in the morning a British destroyer suddenly rammed the V 69, causing her to heel over in an alarming manner.

The entire crew were thrown down, and several fell overboard and were drowned.

The battle was all over in an hour. The two vessels forming the rearguard escaped, but the fate of the others is unknown to those on board the V 69.—Central News.

## THE BATTERED SHIP.

YMUIDEN, Wednesday.—At 11.30 this morning no decision had yet been reached as to the internment of the German destroyer V 69. The pumps are at work on board the vessel.—Reuter.



## ACID STOMACHS CAUSE GASTRITIS AND STOMACH ULCERS.

Scientist Tells How to Neutralise the Acidity.

Until recently indigestion, flatulence, heart-burn and gastritis were looked upon as proof that the stomach was out of order. Careful investigation, however, by leading medical authority shows that fully ninety per cent. of all stomach trouble is primarily due to acidity of the contents of the stomach, and that when this acidity is neutralised, the trouble disappears, and the stomach regains its normal condition.

"Acid," says a high authority, "irritates the delicate lining of the stomach, and renders it unable to perform its functions properly; furthermore, continued acidity will inflame the membrane to such an extent that indigestion, gastritis, and even stomach ulcers ultimately result. Medical treatment, so long as acidity is present, can only temporarily relieve the symptoms; permanent benefit and complete relief can only be secured by neutralising the acid, thus giving Nature a chance to heal itself. Personally, I have secured remarkable results in even the severest cases by the use of the well-known antacid, bisurated magnesia, and I strongly advise anyone suffering from stomach trouble in any form to keep a little bisurated magnesia on hand, and take half a teaspoonful in a quarter of a glass of hot or cold water after each meal, or when the slightest distress is felt. It can be obtained from any chemist, gives immediate relief, and I have known it to cure chronic cases of many years' standing, as well as the most severe cases of acute gastritis."

Many readers will doubtless be anxious to try this excellent home remedy, and it will be well to remember that the product recommended is not the common form of magnesia sometimes used as an aperient, or even a mixture of bismuth and magnesia, but pure bisurated magnesia, which is something totally different.

Genuine bisurated magnesia can be obtained of all high-class chemists at a cost of 3/- for a large bottle containing sufficient for about six weeks' treatment, every bottle being accompanied by a binding guarantee of satisfaction or money back.—(Advt.)

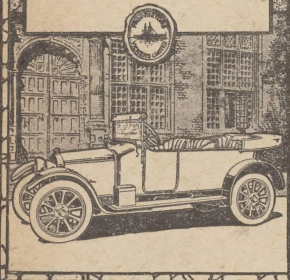
## STELLITE CARS

Pre-War Models made a reputation based on Quality and Reliability. Post-War Models will enhance it.

Add your name to our "Waiting-List" for delivery after the War.

The Electric & Ordnance Accessories Co., Ltd.  
Ward End Works,  
Birmingham.

London Agents:  
Walsely Motors, Limited,  
York St., Westminster.



## DON'T BORROW

AT EXTORTIONATE RATES or pay FEES IN ADVANCE (generally asked for by unscrupulous lenders) when you can obtain Money at 24 hours' notice from a reliable firm with 60 years' reputation for fair dealing, and whose unlimited resources enable ADVANCES from £20 to £25,000 to be made on the lowest possible terms with or WITHOUT SECURITY. Applicants are Earnestly Advised in their own interests to write for particulars first before applying elsewhere, and perhaps to aliens trading in assumed English names.

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LONDON & PROVINCES DISCOUNT CO., LD.  
78, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

## MISSING.



Pte. P. West (Sussex Regt.). Write to Miss H. Sharp, 24, Albemarle Road, Surbiton Hill, Surrey.



Rfn. B. Sawyer (Rifle Brigade). Write to 43, Locksley-street, Burdett-road, Limehouse, London, E.



Pte. A. Strong (D.C.L.I.). Write to Miss Law, Bridge Cottage, Horton, Slough, Buckinghamshire.



Pte. P. Sanders (West Surrey Regt.). Write to Mrs. C. Sanders, Walpole-street, Lymington, Dorset.



Rfn. E. Partridge (London Regiment). Address letters to 35, Girdell-road, Bow, London, E.



Lee-Cpl. Robert Ward (R.R.C.). Write to Mrs. L. Ward at 83, Oving-road, Fulham, London, S.W.



Pte. Arnold Souster (Middlesex Regt.). Write to Miss L. Marks, 41, Woodside-road, Wood Green, London, N.

## RUSSIAN STYLE.



Navy blue straw hat trimmed with navy satin and tulle after the style of a Russian hat.



Lee-Cpl. J. Pratt (Sussex Regt.). Write to 81, Goldsmiths-avenue, Manor Park, London, E.



Pte. K. W. Shave (R.E.). Write to Harold Bevir, M.A., Devaux Chambers, Temple, London, W.C.



F. W. Sheldrick (Suffolk Regt.). Write to Mrs. Giffin, 11, Gladstone-road, Ipswich, Suffolk.



Lee-Cpl. Smith (Sussex Regt.). Write to Horne and Groom, Northgate-street, Great Yarmouth.



Lee-Cpl. E. A. Walker (West Yorkshire Regt.). Write to 4, Tipperley-grove, Ravenshurst-street, Birmingham.

## MISSING.



Pte. W. Shavinsky. Write to J. Shavinsky, 39, Albert-square, Colindale-road, London, E.



Pte. W. G. Senti (Sussex Regt.). Write to Mrs. Senti, County Oak, near Crawley, Sussex.



Pte. R. Sheviger (London Regt.). Write to 30, Lightcliffe-road, Palmers Green, London, N.



Pte. G. S. Wilkinson (Northumbrian Fusiliers). Write to 9, Mount Pleasant, Norwich.



Lee-Cpl. Smith (Sussex Regt.). Write to Horne and Groom, Northgate-street, Great Yarmouth.



Lee-Cpl. E. A. Walker (West Yorkshire Regt.). Write to 4, Tipperley-grove, Ravenshurst-street, Birmingham.



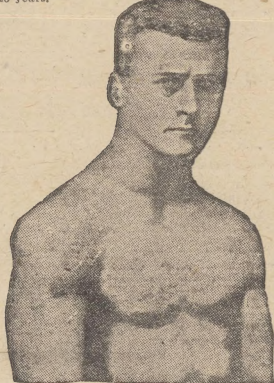
Lee-Cpl. J. W. Springham (West Yorkshire Regt.). Write to Mrs. Springham, Flat 3, 26, Coltsworth-road, St. Albans.

## GAINS 22lbs. in 23 DAYS

Remarkable Experience of F. Gagnon.—Builds Up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work, I was weak. Now—thanks to Sargol—I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. D. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate, and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure. I am stronger than I have been in 20 years."



A Plump, Strong, Robust Body.

"Before I took Sargol people called me 'scraggy,' but now my name is changed. My whole figure is different, my face is plump and full, my body is stout. Have gained 10 lbs., and am gaining yet. I look like a new man," declared another gentleman who had just finished the Sargol treatment.

Would you, too, like to quickly put from 10 to 20 lbs. of good, solid, healthy "stay there" flesh and muscular tissue between your skin and bones, and increase your strength in like proportion? Don't say it can't be done. Try it. A large trial box, costing only 8s., can be had from Boots or any other first-class Chemist. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside.

More than half a million thin men and women have gladly made this test, and that Sargol does succeed, does make thin folks fat, even where all else has failed, is best proved by the thousands of testimonials we are constantly receiving. No drastic diet, flesh creams, massage, oils or emulsions, but a simple, pleasant, harmless home treatment that will give you more strength and build you up quickly and surely.

If your Chemist cannot supply you send direct to the Sargol Company, Dept. 487, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.



## For the Nurse and Munition Workers

Now so many ladies are engaged in nursing our wounded soldiers and doing all kinds of rough and dirty work in the National Cause, they find it a matter of considerable difficulty to keep their hands nice. The continual use of water ruins the skin and makes the hands rough and harsh. The way to avoid this trouble is to apply a little La-rola every time the hands are washed.

BEEHAM'S

# La-rola

is a delicately scented toilet milk, neither sticky nor greasy, and is easily absorbed by the skin. It is very economical to use, a good sized bottle costing only 1/4. You can get it at all Chemists and Stores.

PALE COMPLEXIONS may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "La-rola Rose Bloom," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives the BEAUTY SPOT—Blossom!

M. BEEHAM & SON,  
CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND.



Little Vera Foster, aged ten, who recited, played and sang at last Sunday's free concert for sailors and soldiers on leave given at the Princes Theatre by Mr. Seymour Hicks and Miss Ellaline Terriss. "Some kid," they called her.



# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1917.

## A HINT FROM GOTT?

IT has been said that General Weather has shown himself on the side of the Germans at many critical moments in this war: the remark returns to the mind just now that the old fellow is exhibiting such horrid Hunnish tendencies at home in an unusually trying winter.

Rainy darkness, or cold darkness, or foggy darkness—that seems, as one looks back over the awful past, to have been the choice for many weary months. When did we last see the sun? With Ibsen's mad hero we might vainly babble for it—"give us the sun, the sun."

This perpetual gloom and cold, however, are not symptoms of the pro-Germanism of General Weather at present. Rather they display those neutral tendencies we have occasionally ventured to point out in him. He is neutral, like President Wilson; evidently wanting peace without victory. For the long trial of the trenches is intensified for each side by these ministrations—mud and cold, mud and darkness, or mud alone. He is neutral in the field.

But at home? Somebody was recounting, in the Press the other day, a story of a comic actor who showed the beerless population of once beery Hamburg a mug of foaming Lager. He drank it on the stage in view of them and then called for another. It was too much! Miserable Hamster! Up and at him! They are said to have chased him, beer in mug, off the stage.

The tale is "well found," and assures us, by its moral, that General Weather is perforce rather on our side than on theirs at home. Cold it is here and nasty; and it is unpleasant to go through the great moral effort of rising in the morning. Rooms are draughty and feet wet. Have you had influenza? But these are common accompaniments of a London January, popularly dreamed of as a frosty time-fit for robins: they do not this year press upon the home people very much more harshly than in peace. In Berlin, in Hamburg they do. This cold, these dismal days, are more difficult to support on "coffee" made of shavings, on soup made of horse bones, on beerlessness, on visions of Rumanian supplies that don't arrive—because of "transport difficulties," says Herr von Batocki, food director. Waiting in long queues for tickets is worse when the slush lies deep in the streets. One needs in Berlin a liberal *schlachtfest*, a fine pig-slaughter of the family pig, eaten with Schopenhauer and Lotze, in these days. In Berlin, we may take it, General Weather seems to be traitor to the Hun.

And that pretty continuously, in spite of the discourses of those German pastors who discern hints from Gott in the poorness of the potato harvest, and hold that high food prices all over the world mean that Moloch wants a rest. Yes; high prices all over the world no doubt, but highest in Berlin. Gott's hint, then, would seem to be directed against the Pastors.

Soon we may be sure those fierce urgers of war in 1914 will be turning their coats and explaining Moloch's intentions in another sense. We are not unduly optimistic if we expect cold to chill off the crusading ardour even of Hun clergymen. It is becoming for them, as they would say, "a hint."

W. M.

## WINTER.

Hung o'er the farthest verge of Heaven, the Sun  
Scarce spreads a'or ether the dejected day.  
Faint are his gleams, and ineffectual shoot  
His struggling rays, in horizontal lines,  
Through the thick air, as clouded in cloudy storm,  
Weak, wan and broad, he skirts the southern sky;  
And, soon-descending, to the long dark night,  
Wide-shading all the prostrate shadows vast.  
Nor is the Night unwish'd; while vital heat,  
Light, life and joy, the dubious Day forsake.  
Meantime, in sad attire, shadows vast,  
Deep-tinged and damp, and congregated clouds,  
And all the vapoury turbulence of Heaven,  
Involve the face of things. Thus Winter falls.  
—JAMES THOMSON (1748).

## PSYCHOLOGY OF THE DRESS PROBLEM.

### A MERE FEMININE PLEA FOR CHANGING FASHIONS.

BY ALISON DE FROIDEVILLE.

THERE is a tremendous outcry at the moment for "uniforms for women." People say: "Let us have no nonsense of changing fashions, of peg-top walking suits and mediæval house gowns. It's not decent in wartime."

But stay your hands, you men who protest and consider what such a uniform for women would mean!

Have you not learnt that it is dress which makes of women the delightfully mysterious creatures you have been pleased to consider them? A woman changes herself every time she changes her gown. Her way of thinking changes with the change from tailored suit to

know nothing of the sunny charm of the breakfast gown, nothing of the delights of tea gowns for twilight hours and shining evening gowns for dinner wear. Beauty for them is a harsh affair of picture galleries, or at most of fresh scenery. They know nothing of the dear, casual beauty that woman spreads around her.

I admit it is dangerous to expect a woman architect to keep to one style of building when she was an Empire lady last year, a mediæval sorceress this year, and an "Early Victorian" charmer between. That sort of thing will tend to make work have its ups and downs.

### THE COLOUR OF LIFE.

But then consider the zest it gives to life when a man returning home does not know if he will find his wife in a "little girl" frock, sashed and schuied, with a demure little air of ignorance, or whether he will find her in a rest gown—so called!—of clashing futurist patterns, craze, maroon and

## WINTER WOE IN A BIG CITY.



In the country snow and winter bring a pleasure and picturesqueness of their own. In London, or any big city, they mean misery and mud.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

shapeless rest gown. Women are individuals pure and simple. Men may be business men, or artists, or philosophers; but they give to their work what women give to their personalities—and, therefore, to their clothes.

Very few men live in history simply by virtue of their abundant humanity. They have to write a book, make a reform or a conquest in order to survive. Yet, in all ages, there have been women who have lived only in their personalities.

You may say a great business man or great philosopher is of more use in this world. Let us, therefore, uniform our women and see if it will not bring them down to man's level.

There is a very narrow view of life, that women lack the concentration that means success in business, but they supply all the zest and brilliancy of life. German women are already uniformed compared with ours. They

purple, her eyes rimmed with ochre and a bluish powder rendering her complexion what a young man described as heavenly—that is unearthly, anyhow!

Your history books should have taught you that it is women's dress that causes the upheavals of thought and custom which we teach to the schools as periods of history. Your historian knows that a new shape of gown has caused dynasties to fall, civilisations to rise.

You say all this is frivolous: that this is war time when one thing only matters—to win the war.

True! Let us look at the matter of the suppression of fashion more soberly. Only remember this, that the war will not end with peace. Our Empire must be guarded after the war by a healthy rising generation. And that will be the woman's business. Let us look at it from the masculine side.

## PROBLEMS OF LABOUR.

### A DISCUSSION ABOUT SOME OF THE POINTS BEFORE THE CONFERENCE.

#### NO NEED TO FEAR.

EVERYTHING put down on the Labour Party's programme does not represent the views of the Labour Party—I mean, of a majority of it. "W. M." need not fear an immediate income-tax of 20s. in the £.

All you can say of the various propositions on the agenda quoted by him is that they represent a view of life and economics held by extremists everywhere. That being understood, these views deserve the comment you gave them. B. H. Chester-square, S.W.

#### "ENOUGH FOR ALL."

AS the readers of *The Daily Mirror* are mostly people who believe in one paying one's own way in the world, they will have read with pleasure "W. M.'s" protest against the Labour Party agenda. It is a timely reminder to all that grass land is not idle when it is producing meat and milk, and that capital is not idle when invested, but is extending trade for the rapidly increasing masses.

It is the middle classes who worst feel the burden of "social reforms," and the need for the old-fashioned doctrine of parental responsibility amongst the very poor. ONE OF THEM.

#### "CONSCRIPTION OF WEALTH."

ALL lovers of constitutional freedom must be grateful to "W. M." for his trenchant and illuminating article on the bellicose attitude of the extreme section of the Labour Party.

The so-called "conscription of wealth," which means allowing no one to have a large income, is really a very shortsighted policy. It is killing the goose with the golden eggs. In the United States, where there are so many millionaires, wages are higher than in any other place in the world.

The proposal of Labour leaders to tax big incomes to very near extinction would have the effect of driving the well-to-do out of the country, and they would not leave their money behind them.

But if Labour is to carry out its ambitious programme all our sacrifices are being thrown away, for I do not see how the Germans could bring greater ruin upon the country. H. A. B. Brighton.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 24.—The pruning of fruit trees should be finished without delay. Should a fruit tree be making too vigorous growth, it must be root-pruned. This is done by taking out a trench a few feet from the stem and severing the roots. Then fill in the hole with some good rich soil.

Let the branches be well thinned out, so that light and air can reach the fruit.

Raspberries may now be planted, also strawberries during favourable weather. Choose an open piece of ground that has been used for some other crop. E. F. T.

Admittedly a business world, where one must be getting something for one's money, and done quickly, or go under, cannot be peopled by personalities alone.

Nevertheless, there is nothing contradictory in appealing that woman should be allowed to go on being a creature of dresses and moods combined. There is no denying that a woman has but one business, of wife and mother. And no business man has invented, save that of war, holds deadlier, longer pains and perils. Let her have every chance to succeed in that work, and if a peg-top shape of skirt or a change to a crinoline keeps her happy at her work, why cavil?

#### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Sacrifice still exists everywhere, and everywhere the elect of each generation suffers for the salvation of the rest.—Amiel.



# WOMEN WORKERS IN FRANCE.



Five motor-ambulance drivers in their thick fur coats. (Official photograph.)



Sweeping out her car.—(Official.)



Cook getting coal.—(Official.)

Every sort of useful work is performed by the First Aid Nursing Yeomanry, which is now on the western front.

# BRAVERY



Gunner W. Brundish, a Derby "groupie," awarded the D.C.M.



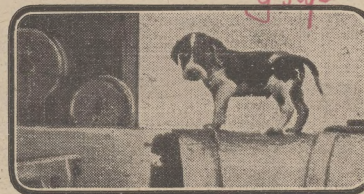
Private T. Melton, one of five soldier brothers, awarded Military Medal.

# THE TSAR, IN COSSACK



The Tsar addressing his famous Cossacks. "They

# JOINED THE NAVY YOUNG.



The mascot of a French battleship in the Piræus. —(French War Office photograph.)

# WONDERFUL



This is one of the wonderful new dresses His Majesty's Theatre. Mr. Oscar Asch and Frederic Norton gives a tasteful

# FUNERAL OF SOLDIERS WHO WERE KILLED IN THE TRAIN SMASH.



One of the many magnificent wreaths.



The cortege passing through the streets of Versailles. Poilus drove the wagons.

Full military honours were accorded to the ten British soldiers who were killed in the railway accident at Mussy-Palaiseau, about twenty miles from Paris. The train was carrying officers and men returning home on leave. The injured numbered fifteen.



# INFORM, AT THE FRONT.



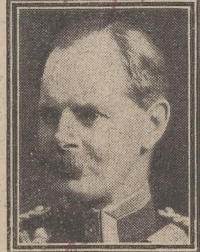
ns of an impaired moral," says a Hungarian general.

## ERN DRESS.



second edition of "Chu Chin Chow" at  
o discovered fresh gems to which Mr.  
ing.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

# ENGAGED.



Lord Douglas Compton.



Mrs. D. Woolf.

Colonel Lord D. Compton, Lord Northampton's heir, and his fiancée.

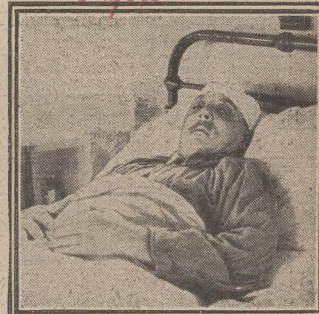
# RELIEF FOR THE HOMELESS.



Soup, very welcome this cold weather, being served out by the Salvation Army.



Fireman Gabsley in hospital.



William May, aged sixty-five.

Fireman Gabsley, of the local brigade, and William May, an elderly engine driver, both sustained severe injuries and burns in the munitions explosion in East London.

## AT THE LABOUR CONFERENCE.



Mr. John Robertson, vice-president (Scottish Mine Workers' Union), and Mr. Henderson (bowler).

## NAVAL HEROES DECORATED AT YESTERDAY'S INVESTITURE.



Captain Best with his children and Captain Larken.



Deputy Inspector General Robert Bowie, D.S.O.

Captain Best received the D.S.O. and his friend Captain Larken the C.M.G.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)







# THE DELANDS

By RUBY  
M. AYRES

## CANCER.

GREAT SUCCESS OF  
NEW POTASSIUM TREATMENT.

A Remarkable Book—FREE.

Four years ago a well-known London surgeon and recognised authority on Cancer created wide-world interest in the discovery that Cancer is due to a deficiency of potassium "salts" in the body, which causes the cells to break down and become malignant.

The "Pall Mall Gazette," July 26, 1912, quoted: "... he is able in the most emphatic way to define cancer as a deficiency of potassium 'salts' in the body, and to assert with proofs in support that if this deficiency is remedied, cancer, no matter how far advanced it may be, will retrograde. ... A cancer that could not be touched by a surgeon I have seen the said in about six weeks disappear utterly and completely."

In order that every one may learn

### THE REAL CAUSE OF CANCER

a remarkable book has been specially written. This will be sent free of all charge to patients or any one who is interested in the latest and most successful method of fighting "The Cancer Scourge."

The following selection from the list of chapters will give some idea of the thoroughness with which this little work has been prepared.

1. The Limitations of Surgery.
2. Some Doctors Oppose Operation.
3. What Cancer is.
4. Why the Body Cells Break Down.
5. Injurious Cooking Methods.
6. Common Errors in Diet.
7. Some Striking Statistics.
8. Dr. Forbes Ross' Book on Cancer.
9. The Chief Minerals of the Body.
10. The Thymus Gland.
11. The Age when Life Begins to Accumulate.
12. Potassium Causes Calcium Excretion.
13. Important Points to Remember.
14. Parts of Body Most Liable to Cancer.
15. Parts Which are Seldom Affected.
16. How a Doctor Can Help You.
17. How to Avoid Cancer.
18. Statements Made by Medical Men.
19. Value of Potassium in Other Diseases.
20. Numerous Case Reports.

Applications for free book and case reports should be addressed (a postcard will do) to the Secretary, The N.C.C. Co., 150, Twickenham, Middlesex.

## HöVIS

Nourishes most

### HOW TO STOP HEAD-NOISES.

Good Advice For Those Who Fear Deafness.

People who are growing hard of hearing and who experience a stuffy feeling of pressure against their ear drums, accompanied by buzzing, rumbling sounds in their head like water falling or steam escaping, should take prompt and effective measures to stop this trouble. Head noises are almost invariably the forerunners of complete or partial deafness, and most deaf people suffer from them constantly. Sometimes these head noises become so distracting and nerve-racking with their never-ceasing "hum" they drive the sufferer almost frantic, and complete nervous breakdown, and even violent insanity, have been known to result.

Thanks to a remarkable scientific discovery made recently, it is now possible to almost instantly lessen the severity of these head noises and in a very short time to completely and permanently overcome them. With the disappearance of the head noises the hearing also greatly improves, and very frequently can be restored to normal. It can easily be prepared at home from about 2s. 9d., and is the most effective treatment known to science for this trouble. From your chemist secure one ounce Parmint (double strength), take one home and dilute it with a pint of hot water and add about four ounces of sugar or two ounces of golden syrup or honey. Stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day. Parmint is used in this way not only to reduce by tonic action the inflammation and swelling in the Eustachian Tubes and thus to equalise the air pressure on the drum, but to correct any excess of secretions in the middle ear, and the results it gives are both remarkably quick and effective. (Adv.)

### PEOPLE IN THE STORY

MICKY MELL.

Loves, a rich bachelor.

ESTHER SHEPSTONE, a girl who is down on her luck and in love with

RAYMOND ASHTON, a good-looking trifle.

JUNE MASON, who makes friends with Esther.

OUT in the night, a woman is crying—crying despairingly.

The sound reaches Micky Mellows, in his comfortable room. He goes out to investigate, and overhears the girl.

"What is the matter?" he asks. At first she declares that there is nothing wrong; but Micky insists upon knowing the truth, and the girl tells him that she has left her home and is very miserable. In her arms she has a black cat, which she has rescued from a boarding-house.

Micky induces her to accompany him to a little restaurant, and they have supper together. He tells her his name and, reluctantly, she says that she is Esther Shepstone. He puts her into a taxicab and walks back to his flat. There he finds Raymond Ashton waiting for him.

Ashton is leaving England at once. His mother has found out about his attachment to a girl who is poor, and has threatened to "cut him off" unless he abandons all idea of marrying her.

He tells Micky that he wants him to deliver a letter to the girl explaining the situation. Micky glances at the letter and sees the name—Miss Esther Shepstone—and the address is the one which the girl with the cat has given him.

Micky opens the letter, and finds that Ashton is deserting Esther—and that he has mentioned his (Micky's) name as a desirable friend.

In order to shield Esther, Micky writes his first love-letter—and signs it Raymond Ashton! The genuine letter which Ashton had written Micky looks in his desk.

Micky takes Esther out to tea. She tells him that she had a letter from the man she loves, which has made the world look so much brighter.

Micky knows that it is his letter which has wrought the change.

At the new boarding-house to which she moves Esther meets June Mason. They make friends, and Esther is shown a photograph of Micky Mellows, as "the nicest man June Mason has ever met."

Esther learns that Micky is June's greatest friend. June is charmed with her, and in her own mind she decides that Micky would like her very much.

June Mason tells Esther that Micky is one of the richest men in London, and the girl, feeling very miserable, hopes that she will never see him again.

Micky feels very depressed and restless because he does not see Esther. One day, however, he goes to tea with June Mason, and she tells him that Esther is living in the house in which she lives.

June tells Micky about Esther's money difficulties. He promises to help her, and sends her man, Driver, over to Paris—in order to post a letter.

### A CONSPIRACY OF FRIENDSHIP.

DRIVER was too well trained to show his utter amazement at Micky's instructions, but just for a fractional second he forgot to answer with his usual "Yes, sir," and stood immovable. Then he recovered himself, and said it twice with hurried apology.

"And am I to go at once, sir?" "To-morrow morning will do," Micky said. "You can go by the first boat train."

He looked at the man rather anxiously. He had a sort of uncomfortable feeling that Driver must be thinking he was not quite right in the head. After a moment he dismissed him.

Then Micky went over to his desk and rummaged amongst the many papers and letters there till he found a sheet of paper-embossed with the name of an hotel in Paris. It had not been used, and Micky heaved a great sigh of relief.

He went to bed late that night. He forgot all about his promise to go round to the Delands. He spent the time writing letters and tearing up again till the wastepaper basket was full; then he carried it over to the fireplace and burnt every scrap of paper it contained.

There were two finished letters lying on his desk then. One was sealed and addressed, but not stamped, and the other was written on a sheet of Driver's plain notepaper, which Micky folded and unfolded with a sort of nervous satisfaction.

It was not very long, but it had taken a good deal of composing.

"Dear Miss Shepstone,—I received your note in reply to my letter and cannot help saying that I feel very hurt at your decided refusal to allow me to take you out again. I thought you were to be friends? Have I been so unfortunate as to offend you? If so, I can only assure you that it has been utterly unintentional. Won't you let me see you at any time or place? Yours sincerely, Micky Mellows."

He gave a dissatisfied sort of growl as he finished reading it. Now a very quaint epistle. There was so much more which he wanted to say, but did not dare to. He folded it again and thrust it into an envelope; then he addressed it and laid it beside that other on his desk, comparing the two handwritings with complacency. Not in the least alike! Nobody would ever

suspect that they had been written by the same person.

He rang for Driver and gave him the un-stamped envelope. "This is what I want you to post in Paris. Mind you put enough stamps on. You'd better have it weighed."

"Yes, sir," Driver looked at the other letter. "And is that for the post, too, sir?" "No," Micky said, "that's for the post, too, sir."

"No; I'll post that myself," he said, and he went out then and there into the cold night and did so.

As it dropped into the mouth of the letter-box Micky looked up at the stars and sighed.

What the dickens could he have done to make her so distant? He asked himself in perplexity. At any rate, he would let her see that he was not to be so easily snubbed. If she didn't answer his letter he would go boldly round to Mayfield-terrace, in the Elphinstone-road, and stay there till he saw her.

He was halfway to bed before he remembered that he had promised to go to the Delands that evening. He stopped short with his necktie half undone and swore.

What the deuce would they think of him? He faced him up.

Well, he would have to plead that headache still, that was all; and if Marie chose to cut up rough, ... Micky felt mean because he rather hoped that she would. He knew that he wanted her (Micky) to cease, but, manlike, he did not altogether like having to take the initiative.

Marie was a nice little girl, and if it hadn't been for that relative of hers dying on New Year's Eve, ... he would probably have been engaged to her by this time.

He went to bed feeling miserable. Driver had just left the house to catch the boat-train the following morning when June Mason came in.

"Any news for me?" she demanded. "I hate worrying you so soon; but Esther's given notice. She's told Mrs. Elders that she can't afford to stay on. I nearly shook her the morning she told me to let me help her for the time being, till she got a job. I even said that I would take five per cent. interest on the hateful money if she was so abominably proud, and she said she would let me have it."

I was much too kind to her, but she wouldn't listen. What have you done?" "Everything," said Micky promptly. "In a couple of days."

My good man, that's much too long to wait." "It's the best I can do," said Micky, rather shortly. "And you'll find it's a good best if you'll be patient."

He heard a heavy sigh she gave. "Honest Junie!" he said seriously. "Oh, very well. If you let me down, Micky—"

"You won't be let down," Micky said. But June went back to Mayfield-terrace with a heavy heart.

She was very thorough in her friendships, and it really seemed a terrible thing to her that Esther would not accept her help.

She felt so genuinely fond of the girl herself that she could not understand the feeling of affection and confidence not being as thoroughly reciprocated; she went up to her room and tucked herself into the big arm-chair amongst the mauve cushions and smoked innumerable cigarettes. Charlie was asleep by the fire; he found his way upstairs now without invitation; he was beginning to get quite respectable-looking already; he had not his wild, scared look, and even his purr had taken on a sleekier, smoother sound.

June stared at him for some time, then suddenly she got up, crossed the room and went down.

She knocked at Esther's door, but there was no answer, and she went back to her own room dejectedly.

Only Esther were so proud they might both had such good times together! If only Esther had a little money and could go shares with this room; but what was the good of wishing, she asked herself impatiently; she looked at the mauve cushions across the room, and after that she felt better.

She went down to lunch because she hoped Esther would be there, but she was not. The long room was rather empty, and June ate her pudding hurriedly and went back upstairs.

It was getting dusk when she heard Esther come in and go to her room; she waited eagerly, but the footsteps did not come on to her door. June threw another cushion across the room to keep the other company; it was her chief vent for anger or irritation.

Confounded pride," she said under her breath. She put up and down the room for some moments, then she caught Charlie up from his cushion and went downstairs to Esther's room with him in her arms.

She was answered immediately this time, and Esther stood there in the doorway. June spoke without looking at her.

"I've brought Charlie down—I thought if he stayed up in my room any longer you'd be wanting him for his board and lodging."

She thrust the cat into Esther's arms and turned away. She was feeling very sore; hers was such a generous nature that she could not understand why Esther could not see how glad she would have been to help her; she went back to her own room and slammed the door.

A moment later she was sorry for what she had done, for she was hearing down the stairs to apologise, then came back again. "Do her good," she told herself snappishly. "I've no patience with this silly pride, and I've no good, boy," she sniggered, and shook her fist at Micky's photograph. "If you don't buck up and find her something, ..."

The two days dragged away. June purposely avoided Esther; she never went into the dining

room to meals, and Esther never came upstairs to June's room; there was a kind of armed neutrality between them.

That day, too, seemed to have been told to keep away, and June missed his lusty purr in the silent room.

She shed a few tears about it into the mauve cushions; she thought Esther was wilfully misunderstanding her; she wrote to Micky on the second day with a great deal of emphasis and underlinings.

"Are you dead or asleep? Here am I, just lying in here for you, and you leave me with no word! Esther and I haven't spoken for two days, not that you care, of course. You don't believe in my friendships, I know, but it's a very serious thing for me. I'm more fond of that girl than I've ever been of anybody, and now she'll walk out of this house and my life, and it will be your fault."

She knew this was unfair to Micky, but she knew, too, that Micky would understand—Micky always understood.

But Micky frowned over the letter. Did she imagine that he enjoyed sitting down here doing nothing? He asked himself. What pleasure did she suppose he was getting out of the whole thing?

He threw the letter into the fire. Something ought to happen to-morrow, anyway. The last two days had seemed like months.

### MICKY ADRIFT.

TO kill time he went round to the Delands that evening. He felt a little nervous as he entered the house. It seemed an unendurable time since he was last here. When the butler opened the door he felt an insane desire to say:

"Good evening, Jessop! You're still here, then?" Such a decade ago seemed such a long time. He had been to admit him without question and take his hat and coat.

But Jessop did not smile to-night, and did not move back an inch when he saw who was the caller.

Micky was nonplussed. "Er—anybody in?" he asked awkwardly. "No, sir; the mistress and the young ladies are out."

"Oh!" There was a little silence; then Micky turned on his heel. "Well, good-night!" he said jerkily.

He walked away, not sure if he was relieved or disappointed. A few yards down the road he almost cannoned into a man he knew.

"Hallo, Phillips! Where are you off to?" Phillips stopped. "Not coming my way, then? I'm going to the Delands. What's up with you? Haven't seen you for a week or more."

"I've been seedy," Micky said hurriedly. "All the Delands are out. I've just called there myself."

"Eh?" Phillips tried hard to see his face through the darkness. "Rot," he said at last. "They've got a musical evening on—I had a special invite."

Micky said nothing, but he swallowed hard. This was a nasty blow; apparently the Delands were only "not at home" to him, then. Jove! he must have behaved awfully. He walked on feeling very subdued. Had he quite lost his wits, he wondered drearily, that for the sake of a girl who would have none of him he was ready and willing to offend all old friends?

He tried to look at his behaviour from Marie Deland's point of view. Yes, it must look pretty rotten, he was forced to admit. He wondered what the dickens he could do to apologise.

He thought about it all the while he walked home. He asked himself honestly if this new game was worth the candle?

Esther did not want him; she loved another man. Was it worth throwing everything to the winds in order to chase a chimera?

Already she had shown him that she cared nothing for him, or his friendship, and yet—yet—Micky set his teeth. He had never wanted anything really badly in all his life before, but now he wanted this girl.

"I'm not done yet, anyway," he told himself with a growl. "After all—let the best man win."

He felt that he had decided a question of great importance as he went back to his rooms; it was a pleasant surprise to find Driver there; Micky beamed at him.

"You've got back, then?" "Yes, sir." "The man took Micky's hat and coat, and turned to go."

Micky stared. "You're all right?" he asked, with a touch of anxiety. "Yes, sir." "You posted the letter?"

"Yes, sir, and I felt weighed. ... There was a little pause. "Is that all?" Micky asked. "Nothing else happened?"

The man raised his expressionless eyes. "I should have got in this morning, sir, but we were out for a crossing, and I was ill."

Micky smiled. "Poor old Driver!—anything else?" "Yes, sir—I met Mr. Ashton in Paris, sir. He seemed very surprised to see me there with you, sir."

Micky's face changed; he had not counted on this.

"Good Lord," he said. "You didn't tell me that."

Driver raised his eyes again. "I never tell anybody anything, sir," he said, woodenly.

Micky breathed a sigh of relief. "Poor old man. He was alone, of course?"

"Alone at the hotel, sir—but I saw him out driving twice with the same lady, sir."

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.





Mr. J. R. Clynes, M.P., who made a spirited reply to the pacifist speech of Mr. Philip Snowden.



Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., who supported the alliance of Labour with the Government.

### The Voice of Labour.

I HAVE just returned from Manchester. I do not think I shall ever forget my two days in that city. They were crowded with interesting experiences, and I could not escape the feeling that on the issue of those fiercely-contested debates in the Albert Hall the fate of Britain might well depend.

### A Congress Uproar.

There was a scene of wild excitement at the Labour Congress yesterday. Things had been very quiet and a little dull in the morning. The speeches had not risen above the level of the commonplace and the interruptions had been few and far between. The one diverting incident had been when Mr. Wardle read out Mr. Lloyd George's congratulations to Mr. Henderson on the attitude taken by the Congress on Tuesday. Then a stenographic voice had shouted: "Where's Northcliffe's telegram?"

### The Deported Delegate.

After that things subsided to a level of settled quietude until suddenly Mr. D. Kirkwood rose in his place. Immediately there were loud and defiant cheers from groups at the back of the hall. I noticed, too, that the intellectuals and ladies who sat round Mr. Snowden were worrying themselves into a state of hysteria, but the great majority of the trades unions delegates remained silent.

### Prison or Home.

A typical Scot, Mr. Kirkwood, one of the Clyde deportees, read a written statement with bitter and scornful emphasis. "When I leave this conference," he said, "I place my case on your shoulders. I won't go back to deportation. I go home to Glasgow or I go to prison here." Pandemonium broke loose. Men stood up on the chairs and cheered wildly.

### A Resolution Promise.

While the Snowden group and others whirled themselves about like Derivishes—even Mr. Macdonald on the platform clapped his hands in applause while delegates in the body of the hall shouted threats at the platform—one man kindly offered to go to Glasgow to lead the revolution. Mr. Henderson and his colleagues surveyed the angry and turbulent scene with a serenity that nothing, apparently, could disturb.

### The Storm Dies Down.

There were howls and howls for "Henderson!" but even when Henderson rose and prepared to address the Congress, the disorder continued. For a long time he looked on the stormy gathering with an unemotional, expressionless face, and he seemed prepared to wait any length of time until quietude could be maintained. I think the malcontents recognised this.

### Mr. Henderson's Reply.

"You have evidently come to your conclusion on the statement of one side of the case," began Mr. Henderson; and a shrill, excited voice replied: "There is no other side." "If there is no other side to the case," observed Mr. Henderson, with cool irony, "I cannot understand the loudly-expressed desire of this conference to hear me. From that moment Mr. Henderson held the wreckers in check.

### A Sterile Defence.

He made a masterly defence of his own conduct and the conduct of the Prime Minister in this matter of the Clyde. He did not spare his foes, but he maintained throughout a level of statesmanlike dignity which lifted the whole level of the discussion above the range of petty personalities. I said afterwards to Mr. Ben Cooper, "Well, I think Labour has found a real statesman at last," and Mr. Cooper agreed. Certainly the Clyde incident has turned out a great triumph for Mr. Henderson.

### Spoiling for a Row.

You may expect a succession of these disturbances before the Congress ends. The extremists and the pacifists are so bitter at the terrible hiding they got in the ballot on Tuesday that they will go to any length now in the way of wrecking tactics. "They are a very valuable set of men and women but not important," said Mr. C. W. Bowerman to me, and that phrase sums up their position.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### Colourless Art.

The first month of the 1917 art season has proved to be singularly devoid of colour. Black and white, I find, rules supreme. The Royal Academy Winter Exhibition is devoted to the Graphic Arts; the Leicester Galleries give hospitality to the lithographs of the Seneffier Club; and now Second Lieutenant Muirhead Bone's wonderful black and white drawings of the western front, done by official sanction, can be seen at Colnaghi and Obach's in Bond-street.

### Mr. Bone's Drawings.

This Government permission, and the purpose of the exhibition, which is to benefit public funds for the prosecution of the war, give the show a kind of official character. But quite apart from this, the drawings are of supreme interest and rare artistic merit. Many of them can be bold y said to be worthy rivals of Rembrandt's sketches.

### A Facile Worker.

Mr. Muirhead Bone works with wonderful facility. Architectural subjects used to be his speciality. Constant practice, I am told, has given him such sureness that, standing, say, at the end of a street which he is drawing in perspective, he will start at the top of his bit of paper, and, working downwards, fold the paper over when he has reached the middle, and continue working on the lower half. When the paper is unfolded, every line of the lower portion is in its proper relation to the top.

### The Recorder of Fleet-street.

Fleet-street is to have a book of its own. I mean Fleet-street as the home of newspapers, and the workshop of journalists. Mr. H. Simonis has been telling the story of the various London journals in the *Newspaper World*, and is preparing a volume of his articles. These articles have proved un-



Miss E. F. Greig, who, after two years' voluntary nursing in England, is leaving for France shortly.

usually entertaining, both to journalists and "laymen," and the book should provide good reading and reference matter. The author has a long acquaintance with Fleet-street, and knows how to illuminate a matter-of-fact narrative with bright incident.

### "Zig-Zag" Nearly Ready.

The new Hippodrome revue, "Zig-Zag," is, I hear, due on Monday evening next.

### Cabinet Ministers at the Theatre.

Mr. Cecil Barth, who is presenting the revival of "The Private Secretary" at the Apollo Theatre, tells me that within the past few days four Cabinet Ministers (ex and present) have seen Mr. Charles Hawtreys well-known farce. Mr. Asquith set the example, which was almost immediately followed by Mr. Runciman, Mr. McKenna and Mr. Bonar Law.

### A Popular Officer.

I notice that Lieutenant-Colonel Maurice Alexander, Judge Advocate General to the Canadian Expeditionary Force, is mentioned in a supplement to yesterday's *London Gazette* as having received the C.M.G. The conferment of this honour will please not only Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander's brother officers, with whom he is immensely popular, but his many friends in London where he is already a well-known figure.



Lieut.-Colonel M. Alexander.

### New Theatrical Star.

It is typical of our London churches that while Miss Jessie Winter's new son, Michael, was being christened at one end of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields a Khaki marriage with but three witnesses was being celebrated at the other, and mourners were praying everywhere. Miss Gladys Cooper looked very much a fairy godmother as she and Mr. Irving bent over their wee godson afterwards.

### The Ministerial Campaign.

I hear that arrangements are well ahead for the big platform campaign which, as I told you recently, is to mark the inauguration of Mr. Neville Chamberlain's National Service scheme. Several Ministers have already been fixed up for meetings, which are to be held in all the big centres.

### "All-in."

Mr. Lloyd George's meeting in Wales on February 3 fits in with the campaign arrangements, and the Prime Minister is to give the scheme a big send-off. He will sound the rallying call for the "All-in" policy for which he stands.

### How Will They Compare?

A very interesting combination of events (whether by design or accident) is that Mr. Asquith is to make a big speech at Ladybank two days before Mr. Lloyd George's meeting, and those who know something of the rather perplexing state of "inside" politics just now are waiting with very great eagerness to compare the two speeches.

### Signs and Portents.

And about that "inside" political situation. A friend in close touch with developments tells me that the march of events will soon make tendencies and their probable results to eventual party divisions much clearer than they are now. He says that the first few weeks of the new session will be full of signs and portents to those who can read them.

### A Royal Charity Matinee.

Princess Henry of Battenberg is, I hear, organising a charity matinee for the near future. It will be given at the Palace, I think this is the first time the Princess has undertaken such a task.

### Helmet and Chin Strap.

In Bond-street yesterday morning the observed of all observers was a tall, handsome young woman who was wearing a black velvet hat shaped like a helmet, with a strap of black ribbon under her chin.



Miss Miriam Lewis, who is appearing in "The Aristocrat" at the St. James' to-night.

### A Famous Charger.

Few are aware that Lord Wolesey's famous charger Marlborough is still alive and is being carefully looked after in the Home for Horses at Westcroft Farm, Cricklewood. These poor things sadly miss the sugar which visitors used to give them, and the latter cannot help, as they have no lump sugar themselves.

### A Dutch Actor.

The Countess Gleichen and her mother, the Hon. Mrs. Edwards, entertained a party of Australian officers the other afternoon, Mr. Hector Abbas, the Dutch actor, whom we shall see to-morrow night in "The Aristocrat," helped to entertain them. Miss Muriel Foster and Mr. Madoc Davies sang.

### Sayings of the "Intellects."

Countess Gleichen told me that the Westminster stall at the great Red Cross sale next month will raise a large sum, as Mr. du Maurier is to auction an autographed book of sayings by the "intellects" of the country. Something of the sort was sold by Mrs. Ian Malcolm recently for £500, and Lady Airlie and Lady Massereene, holders of the Westminster stall, hope to do even better.

### Solus.

A friend who has been living in a fashionable English spa for the past month tells me that during that period she has only espied one high hat on the promenades of the town. THE RAMBLER.

## TAKE THE PINE-FOREST CURE AT HOME

& END BRONCHITIS & ALL COUGHS & COLDS.

TO escape chest perils it is unnecessary to visit the Pine-clad Alps. Thanks to the discovery of Peps, the "Pine-Forest Cure" can now be taken cheaply and beneficially at home.

Peps resemble the far-famed Pine-Forest Cure in that they owe their efficacy to certain medicinal "air" which is emitted by the tablets dissolving in the mouth. The Peps home treatment, in fact, solves the problem of introducing direct into the lungs

### A Real Breatheable Medicine

that destroys germs and is most effective in curing Coughs and Colds. This Peps medicine is perfectly volatile, and by its direct aid the vulnerable parts in the throat and chest are efficiently protected against the perils of infection and sudden weather changes.

It is the soothing and far-reaching influence of Peps that makes this novel remedy so appreciated by the weak-chested and bronchial sufferers, while the freedom of Peps from harmful drugs makes the tablets invaluable for Children.

For or for a box at Chemists, Stores, &c., or from the Peps Co., Leeds.



# PEPS

"A Pine Forest in Every Home."



## £50,000 GIVEN FOR GOVERNMENT'S USE.

Sir G. Bullough's Gift—  
Loan Roll of Honour.

### CHANCELLOR'S PLAN.

A number of interesting things were mentioned by Mr. Bonar Law in speaking of the Victory Loan at Bristol yesterday.

There is to be a financial roll of honour.

Sir G. Bullough had given £50,000 to be utilised at the discretion of the Government.

A Folkestone fisherman's wife had offered £100, her life's savings.

Mr. Bonar Law said he hoped to lay before the House of Commons a list of the names of the subscribers of great and small amounts to the Victory Loan. This would be, he said, a Financial Roll of Honour.

He hoped to give the total contributions of the big cities, and by this means to give local patriotism full play.

It was also his intention when the loan was complete to lay the statement on the table of the House.

The way in which the appeal for the loan was being made might give the idea that the country's financial resources were in danger.

"There is no such thing, I am sure of it," he added, "that our financial resources will last out long after those of our enemies have utterly collapsed." (Cheers.)

He read letters from Sir David Beatty and Sir Douglas Haig.

The former wrote: "If the nation be but true to itself and pour its gold into the victory loan in the same spirit as it has poured its manhood in support of the great cause, the victory indeed will be ours and our sacrifices will not have been made in vain."

"WE MUST GO WITHOUT THINGS." Sir Douglas Haig wrote: "In order to hasten the day of victory the Government has appealed to us all to subscribe to the new War Loan."

"Our public expenditure is now quite stupendous, and each one of us must take his full share of the loan."

"We must also suffer ourselves to go without things, and so by our savings the forces of the Empire may be kept in the field and thereby secure a lasting peace and the liberty of the world."

Mr. Bonar Law then mentioned that Sir George Bullough, following the King's example, had placed £50,000 at the disposal of the Government to be utilised in the present crisis, and the wife of a Folkestone fisherman yesterday offered £100 (her life's savings) without interest.

The Lord Mayor of Bristol, Dr. J. Barclay Baron, presided, and expressed the hope that at least £1,000,000,000 of new money would be subscribed, and that Bristol's proportion would be £3,000,000.

He announced that to-day he had applied for £10,000 in the loan as a lead to the citizens.

Sir George Bullough, eldest son of the late John Bullough, of the Castle, Glen Lyon, is a captain in the Scottish Horse, Imperial Yeomanry. During the South African war he converted his yacht into a hospital ship for sick and wounded. He was created a knight in 1901.

**CAPITAL AND LABOUR COMMITTEE.** Mr. John Hodge, Minister of Labour, speaking in Manchester yesterday, announced that he was about to appoint a big central committee of employers and employees with 400 or 500 local committees, to deal with questions of capital and labour.

**MARINES IN FORM.** The Royal Marines achieved some remarkable successes in the recent sports of the Royal Naval Division in France, and have received the congratulations of the divisional command on their brilliant performance.

The battalion gained highest honours for both cross-country running and football, and their representatives carried off four of the boxing contests, including the best weight competition. In this the winner was Sergeant Brad, who before the war was well known in professional boxing circles.

**BOXING CHAMPION WOUNDED.** Young Dando, of Newcastle, the 14-year-old champion of the North of England, the only boy who has stood up against Jimmy Wine for the stipulated time in three contests, one over twenty rounds, another of fifteen and a third of ten rounds, has been wounded in France while serving in the Northumberland Fusiliers.

He is at present in hospital in France, but in a letter to the Daily Mirror states he is in a few weeks to be sufficiently recovered to again take up his place in the ring line.

**THE WORLD OF SPORT.** Lance-Corporal Harry Quiley (A.S.C.) and Private Bert Harding (A.S.C.) contest fifteen rounds at Plumstead Baths to-night.

H Division Special Constabulary are holding a charity tournament at Cannon Street, London, E.C., at seven o'clock this evening.

At the Ring this afternoon General Will Rayson (R.F.A.) and Sergeant Claude Preston (R.F.A.) will meet in a return contest over twenty rounds for £10 a side.

Private Jimmy Clarke (Canadian A.S.C.), the light-weight champion of Canada, who last Saturday, at the Shoreham Military Tourney, beat Fred Houghton, has issued a challenge to meet any light-weight in Great Britain at 9s. 6d. for £25 or £50 a side.

## BRAVE IRISH COLLEEN

Girl Wins Military Medal During Irish Rebellion.

### HONOURS FOR FIGHTERS.

A notable list of promotions and awards—for services rendered in connection with the war—is published in last night's *London Gazette*.

One of the most outstanding features of the list is the award of Military Medals to Miss Louisa Nolan and Miss Florence Williams.

Whilst fighting was proceeding between the rebels and the troops at Mount-street Bridge, Dublin, or the Dardanelles entrance to the city, as it is called, nurses, doctors and everybody else hesitated to go forward to the relief of the wounded.

Presently a sixteen-year-old girl, dressed in green, rushed forward under a cross-fire in order to give a drink of water to a poor soldier who had been lying in the very centre of the passage for half an hour in full view of all.

A great cheer went up from the crowd. But the girl's gallantry was unavailing, for the man was dead. He had been the first to cross the bridgehead and the first to fall.

Nobody then knew her name; she had disappeared. But Councillor Keogh, one of the doctors of St. Patrick's Hospital, made every effort to trace the "bravest colleen in Ireland," as he called her.

Finally, he discovered her to be Miss Louisa Nolan, the pretty daughter of a retired Irish Constabulary inspector and locally known as "Andy Mount Loo."

The most distinguished names in yesterday's list of promotions are the following:

Order of the Bath, 1st Class.—Sir William Robertson and Surgeon-General Sir Alfred Keogh.

Order of the Bath, 3rd Class.—Colonel (Temporary Brigadier-General) the Hon. Henry Yarde-Bulmer, M.V.O., D.S.O., and Temporary Colonel Sir Walter Roper Lawrence, Bt., G.C.I.E.

Figuring in the list of honours and rewards for valuable services rendered in connection with the war are the subjoined names:—

To be Lieutenant-General.—Major-General (Temporary Lieutenant-General) Sir David Henderson.

To be Major-General.—Colonel (Temporary Major-General) the Hon. F. R. Bingham, C.B., and Colonel (Temporary Brigadier-General) the Hon. A. R. Montagu-Stuart-Wortley, C.B., D.S.O.

**DIRECTOR OF LANDS.** New Appointment Under War Office for Sir Howard Frank.

In consequence of the increase in the work of the Lands Branch of the War Office and the Ministry of Munitions it has been decided to reorganise the department, and the Secretary for War has appointed Sir Howard Frank to be Director-General of War Office and Ministry of Munitions Lands.

Mr. E. H. Coles will be Comptroller of Lands as hitherto, and Deputy-Director General and Major Cole, Chief Valuer and Compensation Officer.

**SPAIN AND BRITISH MISSING.** The British Embassy at Madrid is continually receiving letters from British subjects requesting it to obtain, through the King of Spain, information as to relatives reported as missing or prisoners of war in Germany.

Spain is the protector in Germany and Austria-Hungary of the interests of subjects of France, Russia, Serbia and Belgium, and the Embassy has in special cases begged the King to extend its interest to individual British subjects.

Inquiries should, therefore, be addressed not to the Spanish Bureau, created by the King of Spain or to the British Embassy at Madrid, but in the first instance to the War Office.

**ACCOMMODATION COMMITTEE.** A committee, with Sir Alfred Mond as chairman, has been appointed to consider demands for accommodation from any of the War Departments or from Departments not directly concerned with the prosecution of the war which might conflict with the needs of the War Departments.

Dr. Mancinara will represent the Admiralty, Mr. Forster the War Office, Mr. Kellaway the Ministry of Munitions. Sir Arthur Durrant will be secretary to the Committee.

**NEWS ITEMS.** To Read About Themselves. Copies of Sir Douglas Haig's dispatch on the Battle of the Somme will shortly be issued to the troops in France.

Too Costly To Be Profitable. Mr. Prothero told the Mfod Urban Council that the cost of restoring public land after the war would be so great that its temporary cultivation is undesirable.

Munitioners Fined for Smoking. For smoking or having matches in their pockets while doing munition work fines ranging between £3 and £10 were imposed by North Midland magistrates yesterday.

Brave Fireman Complimented. For fighting his way through smoke and fire to the bedroom of a house to save a little boy, Inspector Lenn, a Clapham fireman, was commended at a Wandsworth inquest yesterday.

## Feed the Tired Brain and Jangled Nerves with

# Sanaphos

The Ideal Reconstructive Nerve Food.

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**SANAPHOS** is completely soluble, easily mixed, particularly palatable.

**SANAPHOS** is based on milk reinforced by scientific combination with life-giving Phosphorus.

**SANAPHOS** is easily digestible, and in this respect differs from all the other Nerve foods which are mere Casein preparations.

**SANAPHOS** is the only Nerve food which beat Sanatogen on its merits—vide hundreds of personal testimonials.

**SANAPHOS** perfected, attractive, and immediately effective, is obtainable from all Chemists and Stores at 1/-, 1/6, 2/6 and 5/- per tin.

SAMPLES and all information from British Milk Products Co., Ltd., 69, Mark Lane, London, E.C.

## DUNLOP DISCOURSE

Number Four.

It follows naturally that an organization of the magnitude of the Dunlop Rubber Company is continually striving to do better than its competitors. That the Company succeeds is evidenced by the superiority of Dunlop, Warwick and Cambridge tyres.

OF ALL CYCLE AGENTS.



### NEURALGIC PAINS.

Shooting pains in the head with giddiness, noises in the ears, and tenderness of the scalp, pains in the neck and shoulders or extending down the arms to the hands, these are the most common symptoms of neuralgia.

There are a number of causes of neuralgia. It is most common in families whose members have nervous dispositions, and it is very often a result of anaemia or lack of blood.

Hot applications give temporary relief in neuralgia and should be used. They cannot cure the trouble, because the pain is the cry that the under-nourished nerve is making and it will not be quieted until the nerve is fed. The only way to reach the nerves with nourishment is through the blood. That is why thin blood so frequently leads to neuralgia. When the blood becomes thin the nerves lack nourishment. Build up your blood by taking a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills, and so supply to it the elements that the nerves need; you then begin to correct the neuralgia. Dr. Williams' pink pills are sold by most dealers, but you should ask for Dr. Williams', in order to avoid substitutes.

THE FREE BOOK on the nerves will interest you; send a postcard to Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for a copy.—(Advt.)

## Try This: Two Generations Old

And never failed yet to keep the bowels regular, the temper smooth, the liver active, the appetite vigorous and healthy. The recipe is: "Keep Carter's Little Liver Pills where you know where to find them and don't wait to be bilious. They're a pleasure to take." Children prefer them.



Purely vegetable. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature

Brentford



Our Home Heroes: By Mr. Horatio Bottomley in "Sunday Pictorial"

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Appeals to Every Member  
of the Family : : : :

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CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

THE Best Special Articles  
Appear Each Week in  
the "Sunday Pictorial" : : :

## THE HIGHLANDS' LAST TRIBUTE TO THE DEPARTED MURRAY CHIEF.



Carrying the coffin through the castle grounds.



The Duke (the last figure) in the procession.



The coffin was placed on a bier during the service in front of the castle. The new Duke is marked with a cross.



On the way to the burial ground. The coffin was carried shoulder high by six relays, including two relays of Dunkeld curlers and eight tenants.

The funeral of the Duke of Atholl, which took place in the private burial grounds of Blair Castle, was largely attended, the mourners including the Marquis of Tullibardine, M.P., the new Duke, tenantry, friends and residents in the district. The Atholl Highlanders played Highland dirges, including "The Death of the Chief."